

# The Union and American.

Our Country First and Foremost.—No Just and Fair not.

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## WASHINGTON LETTER.

Washington, D. C.  
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The remarkable card of Senator Blaine, just published is doubtless designed to stiffen the back bone of Packard and prevent him following Chamberlain's example and to arouse Northern radicals. The most noticeable portion of the card is his statement, often heretofore made in this correspondence, that the Republican sentiment of New England is not with the Administration in its Southern policy. His statement may startle those who have been wont to look to the daily papers of the commercial centers for the reflection of Northern sentiment but the Senator is correct beyond doubt. New England would not to morrow elect a single "Hayes man," to the House of Representatives.

Gen. Banks still gain perceptible in the contest for the opposition nomination for the Speakership. Randall, from present appearance has improving chances for the Democratic nomination and therefore for election.

The President's Louisiana Commission is making a nuisance of itself. New instructions have been sent. It was sent to Louisiana to pave the way for a fore-ordained removal of troops and to share with the administration the party odium inevitably to follow that act. For this reason all but one of the members were selected from the Republican party. If these men were innocent enough to suppose that anything they were to do would influence the result, they should not be allowed out after night without a guard.

In an investigation here last winter it was shown that the President of the Police Board had used the force in an attempt to destroy the reputation of a Democratic Congressman. The same man has now been detected in purchasing affidavits reflecting upon the Chief of Police and other citizens. The prices paid averaged about three dollars, and that may perhaps be taken as the recognized price of affidavits made to order. One of the men employed in getting them up was paid forty dollars for a month's work. The gentlemen who are supposed to have footed the bills is supposed to be the owner of the *National Republican* late organ.

Speaking of that paper reminds me that its publisher was so sure that Tilden was elected and would inaugurate, and so determined to be in sympathy with his administration that in November he dismissed his bloody shirt editor—whose imagination by the way, is responsible for three quarters of the Southern "outrages" of the last two years—and employed in his place one of those literary gentlemen who had been engaged in Liberty Street New York in writing up the claims of Mr. Tilden. What the feelings of the publisher must have been when Hayes was finally counted in may be imagined.

Caleb Cushing comes back from Spain where he now represents this country. It is said he will return to this city to continue his law practice. He was a kind of minister with a portfolio during both of Mr. Lincoln's terms and the first term of Grant. His comprehensive knowledge of international and other law made his service particularly valuable at times when the Attorney General's office so far as its head was concerned was vacant.

There is a pestilent little busy body named Mullett who has held office in, connection with the architecture of public buildings, and now has a roving clerkship, and who is continually getting his name in the papers as a candidate for his old office. If he approaches any U. S. Building no matter whether the flag is flying or not, he should be shot on spot. He cannot look at a Post Office or Custom House, but a thousand architectural monstrosities spring out upon it, and the tax-payers mourn whenever Mullett takes a pencil in his hand. DEMO.

The disease known as "competitive examination" has not been wholly driven out of the civil service system. In the Interior Department there was a mild attack the other day, and it is breaking out in other Departments. Some minor clerkships were lately filled after such examinations, though the more important ones were not. Artemas Ward said that his objection to temperance hotels was that they generally kept a poorer quality of liquors than the others. This competitive examination ostensibly designed to prevent favoritism in the distribution of offices, extends the field of favoritism and introduces all manner of trickery and dishonesty into the business of office seeking and office selling. If any means could be devised of having the written examination of applicants passed on by competent persons who were ignorant of the names and surroundings of the persons examined one objection to these examinations would be overcome.

In the storm of last night lightning struck the building occupied by the Pension Office. It is said some of the clerks were awakened for the first time in years. The Commissioner was absent at the time and was not affected so that this stirring up, it is feared will have no permanent beneficial effect on the work of the Office. There will still be only one case disposed of while two are being filed in the office.

An order was issued by President Grant, based on an act of Congress giving full pay for eight hours as a days work at Navy Yards and other Government places, has been revoked and a full day will hereafter be paid for only when ten hours work is performed.

The latest reports from New Orleans are to the effect that the Nicolls Legislature has a quorum of Returning Board members, enough to accomplish that result having deserted Packard and joined Nicolls. For the gratification of unhappy Republicans it may be said there is no doubt that a heavy administration pressure has been brought to bear on Packard's supporters to disorganize them. Considering what a scaly lot they are, it seems a pity, the President has not courage enough to disregard them entirely, instead of buying them up one by one. However, this sort of thing is better than military interference, and an improvement on what we expected when Hayes was counted in.

Despite repeated denials there is no doubt the President wishes to avoid an extra Session; but it is equally certain that he cannot. There is no legal means of raising money to pay the Army—indeed it cannot be legally paid except by authority of an act of Congress. In the present state of feeling, impeachment would quickly follow a violation of law in such a matter. It is not likely the Senate would hesitate to convict if the House should impeach.

The talk of an administration daily here is revived. NEMO.

## HAYES A MOST CHRISTIAN SPIRITED MAN.

The New York *World* says that Mr. Hayes is the most Christian spirited man we know of. Stanley Matthews went and did a lot of unauthorized dickering with the Southern Democrats, and thereby turned loose Blaine and Wendell Phillips and the Methodists and we know not whom else, about his devoted ears, and Mr. Hayes never breathed a word of censure to him but went and helped elect him to the Senate. Then last year his private secretary, Alfred E. Lee, without his knowledge or consent, accepted for his employer a membership in a red-hot Know-Nothing organization and approved its platform, and Mr. Hayes has heaped coals of fire upon the traitor's head by appointing him to a \$3,000 Consulate at Frankfurt Ho, missus; ho, min! Here's loving kindness and forgivenesses for you!—*Knoxville Tribune*.

KATE CLAXTON is known as the fire proof actress.

## THE REVENGE OF RAIN-IN THE FACE.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

In the desolate land and lone  
Where the Big Bone and Yellowstone  
Roar down their mountain path,  
By their fires the Sioux chiefs  
Muttered their woes and griefs  
And the menace of their wrath.

"Revenge!" cried Rain-in-the-face.  
"Revenge upon all the race  
Of the White Chief with yellow hair!"  
And the mountains dark and high  
From their crags re-echoed the cry  
Of his anger and despair.

In the meadow, spreading wide  
By woodland and river side,  
The Indian village stood;  
All was silent as a dream,  
Save the rushing of the stream  
And the blue jay in the wood.

In his war paint and his beads,  
Like a bison among the reeds,  
In ambush the Sitting Bull  
Lay with three thousand braves  
Crouched in the clefts and caves,  
Savage, unmerciful!

In the fatal snare  
The White Chief with yellow hair  
And his three hundred men  
Dashed headlong, sword in hand;  
But of that gallant band  
Not one returned again.

The sudden darkness of death  
Overwhelmed them like the breath  
And smoke of a furnace fire;  
By the river's bank and between  
The rocks of the ravine,  
They lay in their bloody attire.

But the foeman fled in the night,  
And Rain-in-the-face, in his flight,  
Uplifted high in air  
As a trophy bore  
The brave heart that beat no more,  
Of the White Chief with yellow hair.

Where was the right and wrong?  
Sing it, O funeral song.  
With a voice that is full of tears,  
And say that our broken faith  
Wrought all the ruin and woe  
In the Year of a Hundred Years.  
—*Youth's Companion*.

## THE MORMON MASSACRE.

The San Francisco Call publishes an interesting interview with Captain John Morse concerning the Mountain Meadows massacre. The gentleman referred to has figured during many years of an eventful life as a frontiersman, prospector, trapper and trader and was in Utah prior to the Mormon settlement and for many years after. At the time of the massacre he was living with a band of Indians not more than thirty miles from Mountain Meadows. Two days after the tragedy he visited the scene and saw the mangled bodies of the slaughtered emigrants lying on the ground as they had been left by the destroying horde of Mormon fanatics and their allies the Indians. Captain Morse was intimately acquainted with Lee, and that disputed saint in a conversation occurring years before the trial admitted to Morse his complicity in the atrocities; but in his confession, so consisted and in his off-hand declarations, he threw the responsibility of the butchery upon the leaders of the Mormon church and directly implicated as accessory before and after the fact Brigham Young. Morse disputes Lee's statement that there were five hundred Indians present claiming that there were not three hundred in that whole section of country. The butchery was planned by the Mormons; were excessively poor having no money and scarcely any things else. They would trade their produce with Indians even for old clothes. The train was a very rich one excited their cupidity during his stay in southern Utah, and the latter unbosomed himself freely. The subject of the massacre seemed to dwell on his mind that he constantly reverted to. Concerning the implication of Brigham Young with the massacre, Morse relates the following interview with Lee: The last time I saw him was in Martin county. I got to his rancho at night. The night I got there he received a letter; in fact, I brought in my self from a place called Kanava, which stated that troops were on Lee's track hunting him up, and he had better move on a little further. He showed me the letter, and I said: "Lee this is an infernal lie; there are no troops on your track; this is

all put up by those Mormons in St. George, (where Brigham Young was), whom Brigham has influenced to get you out of the way." I told him to take my advice and go into the gentle camp and give himself up, and make a clean breast of the whole thing and he would get along first rate. I asked him if Brigham Young was interested in the massacre. He at first said "No." I said: "I know better a good deal." He says, "Of course there is on use lying to you. As a matter of course I was under orders. Brigham Young knew everything with me from the time we left Salt Lake; but his intent was to let them pass on to Muddy and then catch them at Muddy. Do you suppose they would have entered into this arrangement if they had not believed in the Mormon church, and that this thing emanated from Brigham Young, their Mormon prophet?" Captain Morse says that no attempt was made to procure his testimony further than that he was sent for to attend the first trial but did not appear being down on the Colorado river near Fort Yuma. Lee was confidential with him on account of their frequent solitary companionship on prospecting and other expeditions, and because he knew Morse had other sources of information from the Indians. Captain Morse is now a resident of this city.

## ORCHARD GRASS FOR THE SOUTH.

An Atlanta, Ga., correspondent of the *Plantation*, says of this grass: "In the catalogue of grasses adapted to the soil and climate of the South, both for meadow and pasture, this I regard as the most valuable for general cultivation, from the Potomac to the Gulf of Mexico. It withstands the frosts of our most rigorous winters and well endures the heat of our hot and frequently very dry summers, yielding a fair return for cultivation on moderately good soil, and a most abundant yield on that well manured. It furnishes a good pasturage during the winter month and if stock be improved from it at the proper time in spring, it yields an early and bountiful crop of hay in May or June. So acceptable is the hay to the best judges of a good article—the well fed and dainty horse—that if we place in the rack before him a mixture of that from clover, timothy, herds grass, blue grass, and orchard grass, he will select the stems of the latter, supposing all to have been cut at the proper stage for curing into the best forage.

"This is the *Dactylis glomerata* of botanists, the cock's foot grass of the English farmers; in this country generally known by the name above, because of its adaptation to shady situations. This and blue grass are especially important to us of the South, for our forests are rapidly disappearing, and we should utilize what are left to us by clearing out their undergrowth not suffering the ax to 'hurl their oaks,' and by converting them into woodland pastures for horses, cattle, sheep and hogs.

"My opinion in favor of this grass is based upon experience and cultivation, as well as observation of its growth by others in the States of New York, Virginia, Tennessee, and Georgia, and that opinion is corroborated by others. John Washington, an eminent practical farmer of Virginia, thus speaks of it: 'It will supply horses with more hay and grass in fall winter, spring, and summer, than any other grass yet introduced in Virginia. It is the only grass that grows with us the whole year round, except only when the ground is frozen. It will grow on any dry land, not excepting a sandbank. If you want a lot always green for an idle horse to run in, this will supply it; or green grass in winter for your dairy cow this is the only grass that will furnish it. Try it on a sandbank, if you can't do any better.'

The latest thing out is usually a young man with a latch key.

## HOW TO CUT AND PLANT POTATOES.

For the benefit of that class of your readers that still think it necessary to plant twenty bushels of potatoes to the acre, I submit the following now well known facts. Potatoes cut up to single eyes red more productive than if planted whole or simply quartered and yield more uniformly large potatoes. I would say first, make your land rich; you can't hurt the new varieties with over rich soil. I cut to single eyes and aim to plant but one in a hill. On a large snowflake there are several small groups of eyes, which I divide into very small pieces. I take a tuber in my left hand, the stem towards me and cut it as though sharpening a pencil, cutting off the eye nearest me first and turning the tuber to cut the next one above, and so on to the end. Give each eye its portion of flesh, which requires some care with those in clusters. I have thus made 170 pieces out of one pound of potatoes; another man says he has cut as high as 290 from a pound of small potatoes—smaller, of course, the more eyes to the pound. I can thus plant an acre with a bushel of small tubers. I plant in drills, because I can thus get over double as many hills on an acre and in this way occupy all the ground, leaving none for weeds. This is important, if land is valuable rent high and manure abundantly supplied. I plow but one way, but as often as if rowed both ways. You can't plow too much when dry weather prevails. Tillage is the best substitute for manure and dry-weather. I do not plant ill-shaped, or scab-wag potatoes for "like produces like," as a general rule. Cut a few days before planting, to give time for the juice to harden on the cut surface it prevents tendency to rot, especially if wet weather follows. I drop one every twenty inches apart on rich land. In 1876, I grew 11½ bushels from one pound of Snowflake potatoes.—R. R. REED in *Cincinnati Times*.

## A LETTER FORTY IN TRANS-MISSION.

An application was recently recently received at the dead-letter office in Washington from Palmer Gardner, of Burlington Racine county, Wis., for a letter containing a certificate of deposit for three hundred and sixty dollars, issued by the Onondago bank of Syracuse N. Y., and was sent from there in October of the year mentioned, by William N. Gardner, to his brother Palmer Gardner, at "Detroit Michigan territory." Not being claimed at Detroit, it was sent to the dead-letter office, and thence back to the postmaster at Syracuse who, being unable to find the sender, returned it to the dead-letter office, again, where it lay undisturbed in the dusty files until the centennial exhibition. It was then conveyed with other curiosities of the dead-letter office, to Philadelphia and there chanced to be seen by an acquaintance of Mr. Gardner, who informed him of his discovery, and thus after a lapse of more than forty years, the letter reached its destination. The postage on the letter, when it was first mailed from Syracuse, was twenty five cents.

## THE HIGH TONED TRAMP.

Last week a gentleman residing in a neat, modest cottage in the suburbs caught a tramp prowling about his back yard, evidently trying to steal something.

"Why don't you come to the front door if you want anything?" indignantly roared the proprietor.

"That's what I was looking for," was the impudent reply.

"Didn't you see it on the other side of the house?" retorted the gentleman.

"How was I to know that was the front door? No silver door-plate no bell, no telephone, no statuary, no servant, to take your hat and cane. Tell your boss there is a gentleman out here who is waiting for his breakfast."

When the gentleman got back with his shot gun the tramp was not there any more.—*San Antonio Herald*.

## WAR IN THE EAST.

RUSSIA APPARENTLY AVOIDING AN ACTUAL DECLARATION OF WAR.

Paris, April 19.—Couriers bearing the Russian manifesto address to the army, to the nation and to Europe start simultaneously with the Czar and arrive at their destinations the same time as the Czar at Kichenoff. On receiving this manifesto the Charge d'Affaires will withdraw from Constantinople.

LONDON, April 26.—An official dispatch to the Turkish Ambassador says: "The first engagement has been fought at Tichurk-son near Batoum. After some fighting the enemy was defeated and put to route with the loss of 800.

A Reuter dispatch from Orsova says: "The Roumanian troops are concentrating in Little Wallachia, the greater portion being dispatched to Kalofdt.

A special dispatch from Berlin to the *Pall Mall Gazette* has the following: The *National Zeitung* learns that the Czar will not travel through Moscow going to Kichenoff, which occasions considerable surprise in Russia. It is stated, however, the Czar will make a short stay at Kichenoff, visit Moscow returning, and issue his manifesto there.

Rome, April 19.—Signor Depretis President of the Council and Minister of Finance told the Financial Committee of the Chamber of Deputies, that the Ministry foresaw the present phase of the Eastern question when the Budget was submitted to Parliament. He hoped the war would be localized. It would only be in the event of the Russian army marching upon Constantinople that the situation might threaten to assume a graver character and more extended complications ensue. The Government therefore did not propose to modify its financial plans. Signor Depretis recommended the committee, however, to examine the Budget with the greatest care in all contingencies there might be the means of meeting unforeseen expenses or a diminution of receipts.

—While Europe breathless, stands and waits,  
And war every rumor lurks,  
'Tis not too late for Sergeant Bates  
To go and join the Turks.

—The Chapel at Tusculum College has been very much improved in appearance. Mr. Robert L. Fitzpatrick, has repainted and papered the room. It presents a very pleasant appearance by the side of the dull, dingy walls of former days. If any one can completely renovate old buildings with a brush that man is Bob.

—The barn of Mr. J. A. Myers, near Rome, was struck by lightning last Thursday evening during the storm and totally destroyed together with all its contents. Mr. Myers' loss is a very serious one, embracing six horses and mules, a cow, two wagons, one carriage 600 or 800 bushels of corn 100 bushels of wheat, a large quantity of hay and oats, a corn sheller, cutting-knife, wind mill, mowing machine, and all his harness and farming implements. His loss is estimated at \$2,500.

—The commencement at Tusculum last Friday, was worthy of the occasion. The addresses of the young gentlemen were well received and they did themselves credit on the occasion. There was a fine display of oratorical talent. C. D. Britton, M. J. Gregg and G. B. Britton, have undoubtedly ability in that direction. The address to the graduating class by Maj. A. H. Pettibone was able and appropriate. Every one seemed to be pleased with the closing exercises. It is a glorious work just closed at Tusculum which we hope to see oft repeated. The education of the people deserves the hearty support of every community. We hope a more generous support will be accorded to the institution in the future than ever in the past.